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IF M'KINLEY WINS, GOOD-BY TO PLATT.

All the Enemies He Has Made Uniting to Defeat the "Easy Boss."

Warner Miller Reads Him Out of the Party for Attacks on the Ohioan.

Anti-Machine Elements Rallying About the Gubernatorial Candidacy of Charles T. Saxton.

BOOMERS' WORK IN THE COUNTIES.

Enthusiasm for the Apostle of Protection a Basis for the Union of Leaders Opposed to the Sweet Singer of Tioga.

ANTI-PLATT TICKET.

For Governor:
CHARLES T. SAXTON,
of Wayne.

For Lieutenant-Governor:
TIMOTHY L. WOODRUFF,
of Kings.

If McKinley is nominated by the St. Louis Convention there is every reason to believe that Thomas C. Platt's power in the Republican party of this State will be broken. This is what Republicans, machinists and anti-machinists, think, and steps even now are being taken to release the party from the Platt yoke. The McKinley shouters have been holding meetings in every county of the State, preparing an organization which, in the event of the Ohioan's nomination, is to conduct his campaign; and these county organizations will direct the movement which is to antagonize Platt's desires in the matter of the State ticket.

During the past two weeks letters have been exchanged by the champions of McKinley, and all sections of

the State have expressed their desire to rally around Lieutenant-Governor Charles T. Saxton. That gentleman has not been idle. He has seen the local anti-Platt leaders, the Willis-Wurster dominant faction in Kings County, the Erie McKinley men, the revolvers in Cattaraugus, Chautauqua, Allegany and Onondaga counties, and has received assurances from many other counties.

Saxton's Running Mate.
There has been practically no opposition to Saxton for Governor. When consulted as to whom he would prefer for a running mate, he said he presumed Kings County would want second place on the ticket. He could see no objection to this, as Kings County would have to bear the brunt of the fight against Platt and would send the strongest delegation to the convention. He declined to express any preference, but was willing to trust to the discretion of the leaders.

Timothy L. Woodruff, of Brooklyn, was suggested, and the Kings County anti-Platts are willing to stand for Woodruff. Subsequent developments may change this ticket, but no change is expected.

Warner Miller Denounces Platt.
President George E. Matthews, of the New York State McKinley League, made public yesterday afternoon in Buffalo a statement prepared for publication by Warner Miller. Mr. Miller gave this statement to Mr. Matthews' representative some days ago, with the understanding that it would not be printed before to-day. Mr. Miller's reason for deferring the announcement was that it might influence certain delegates to the prejudice of Major McKinley. The statement follows:

"Morton will not get a solid delegation from New York. One-half the delegation from this State will support McKinley in the St. Louis Convention.

"I have no desire to stir up any trouble or create any dissension, but the attacks of Platt on McKinley are untruthful, infamous and outrageous. They are false and unfair. They are most unwise. Platt either will have to retract them before the convention or he will have written himself out of the Republican party into the ranks of

Continued on Second Page.

NATHAN HALE'S UNDERSTUDY POSES WITH HIM IN CITY HALL PARK.



Poor, hungry John Doe sat on a bench in City Hall Park yesterday, rummaging over the vicissitudes of life. It was parching hot, and John had just removed his outer garments, so that he sat in his red undershirt and trousers, gazing up vacantly at the bronze statue of the martyr, Nathan Hale.

"What a soft snap that fellow's got, anyhow," he presently reflected; "standin' there all day long, wld the trees a shadin' him, nothin' to do, no cop to make him move on, nothin' to eat, nothin' to drink!—there the chain of thought ceased suddenly—"nothin' to drink! I'd be a statue myself if it wasn't for that. What a snap it would be."

And then speculation ripened into action, John proceeded over to the base of the pedestal. "I'll try it," he said. "My other engagements can wait." A fat broker mopping the perspiration from his chubby cheeks, hurried along up Broadway. He glanced from right to left, and his eyes rested complacently on the leafy greenery of the park. Suddenly he halted.

"Shades of the Lincoln!" he gasped, awestricken. On the bronze pedestal whence Hale, the martyr, had looked down over the passing show, was perched a figure—a figure grotesque in its simplicity. Nothing more strange, indeed, than poor, addle-headed John Doe, his arms folded heroically across his red undershirt. And yet, he was attracting the rapt attention of a throng.

So he played the statue faithfully, until a park policeman yanked him down by the foot and took him off to have his sanity investigated.

THREAT OF DEATH CAUSED SUICIDE.

It Came in a Letter Which, Too Late, Proved to Be a Forgery.

Catherine McLaughlin, Terror Stricken and Grieving, Dies of Poison.

Thought Her Father Would Kill Her if She Went Home to See Her Sister's Dead Body.

SEARCH FOR THE LETTER WRITER

The Police of Newark Suspect That a Young Woman Rival of the Girl Perpetrated the Horrible Hoax.

Newark, N. J., May 19.—Whatever the faults of Catherine McLaughlin may have been, she loved her sister dearly, and the sister was ill. Catherine—she was more frequently called "Katie"—was not living at home, and it was there that the sister was ill. She would have gone home, only for the terrible letter which came, and by its threats added fear to her sorrow, and caused her to take poison.

The father of the girl is Michael McLaughlin, a policeman, at No. 62 Marshall street, Paterson. The neighbors all say that he is a worthy man. Katie was living at Hill's road house, in Waverly, and there it was she read the letter and took the fatal draught of laudanum last night.

The letter came Saturday. Katie took it to her room and read it.

"Our sister is dead," the letter told her, and then added that even that would not be an excuse. Katie must not come home. If she even attempted to come to the funeral, the writer said, he would shoot her on sight. The letter was signed "Michael McLaughlin."

Her father threatened to kill her! Katie was terrified, mystified, grief-stricken. But she knew her own mind. She went around as one dazed, her eyes red with weeping. Sunday passed, and her grief and fright only grew. Monday she got the poison, took it to her room and brooded.

A few hours afterward she was found dead in her room, the fatal phial by her side.

The father was summoned, and came at once. Then the facts came out that add horror to the tragedy.

"Why, I never wrote that letter," he exclaimed. "It's a forgery, a dastardly forgery. And her sister is not dead. Oh, my poor girl, my Katie!" and the man wept honest tears of grief.

Specimens of his handwriting compared to the letter showed the difference. But Katie had no letters from her father and didn't know his writing.

The police are looking for the perpetrator of the cruel hoax. The writing was rather feminine, though amateurish, and this leads to the belief that some one jealous of Katie took this way of hurting her. The police say they expect to make one or more arrests to-morrow.

OWNS UP TO MORPHINE

"But That Was No Excuse for Arresting Me," Says William May, and He is Indignant.

William H. May is one of the solid men of Great Barrington, Mass. He came to New York to sell three farms.

Business was not very brisk yesterday, so he took a trip to Central Park. He had not been there long when he was taken in charge by Park Policeman McDonald.

"I sat down to rest," said May last night, "and happened to put my hand in my pocket, found a piece of gold chain which I've been carrying ever since I got a new one, some months ago. The policeman then came up."

"What's that?" he said.

"What's that?" he said.

"A piece of my old watch chain," I told him.

"Oh, so you've got a new one, have you?"

"Yes, I have; but how does it concern you?" and I walked away.

"He followed me around and finally arrested me, but he didn't seem to know why. All he found was a morphine injector in my vest pocket. I have to put the drug in my eyes sometimes for pain."

At the Arsenal \$88 was found on Hoy.

The physician pronounced him a morpheine user, but able to look out for himself. So he was allowed to go back to Leggett's Hotel, on Park row, with Nicholas J. Sluy, a friend, who was sent for.

STURTEVANT GUEST ARRESTED

He is Charged with Grand Larceny by Edmund G. Thurber.

Edmund G. Thurber, thirty-three years old, of No. 131 West Thirty-fourth street, the man who was confined in a private sanitarium and whose case was passed upon by a commission in January, and who afterward married Mrs. True, was in Yorkville Court as complainant against J. B. Johnston, living at the Sturtevant House, who was arrested by Detective J. S. Kellogg, of the Central Office.

Thurber alleges that between the date of February 13 and 22 Johnston was given \$1,502.20 to be expended for him (Thurber). He alleges that of this amount Johnston appropriated \$731 to his own account.

Johnston claims that this money was all used in caring for Mr. Thurber, according to the agreement which he had made. He says that any additional amount to which Mr. Thurber alleges were for legitimate expenses. The Magistrate committed Mr. Johnston in \$1,500 bail to answer. Proprietor Bang, of the Sturtevant House, said last evening that Mr. Johnston had been a resident of his house for some time, and that he was known to be a man of high character.

ARE NOW SURE THAT SHE WAS MRS. HILL.

All Doubt as to the Identity of "Mrs. Everett" Is at Last Removed.

Contents of Her Trunk, Found in Storage, Furnish All Proofs Wanted.

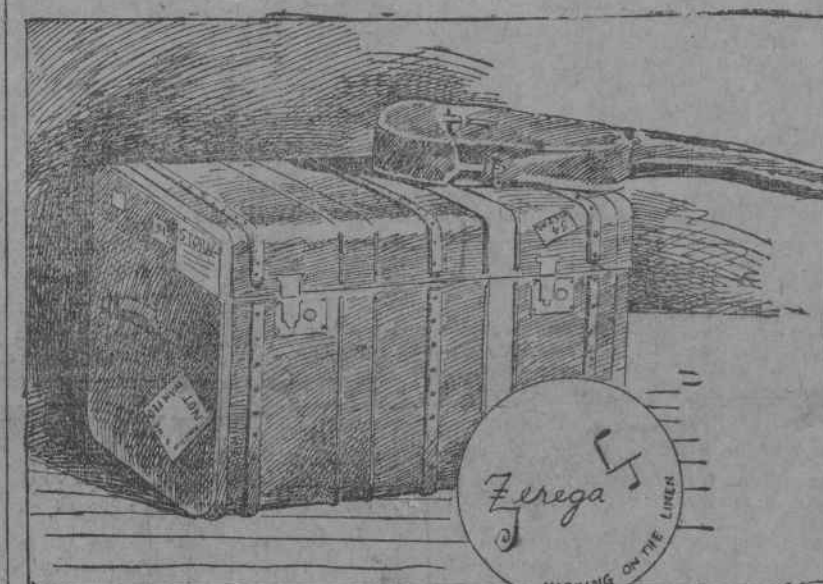
Friends Also Recognize the Photograph of the Colonnade Hotel Suicide.

CAUSE OF HER ACT STILL A MYSTERY.

She Had Come to This Country from England Evidently with the Deliberate Purpose of Ending Her Life.

The last trace of mystery connected with the identity of the Colonnade Hotel suicide was cleared up yesterday and it is now known that the woman was Mrs. May D. Hill, wife of Edgar B. Hill and daughter-in-law of ex-Congressman Ralph Hill, of Indianapolis. Her stage name was Zerega and that was the name under which she and her husband conducted the musical and dramatic agency at No. 132 Brompton road, London, N. W.

That Mrs. Hill came to America with the deliberate intention of committing suicide the facts discovered yesterday prove beyond doubt. Mrs. Hill arrived in this city by the steamship New York, of the



Mrs. Hill's Trunk Found in Storage.

A portion of the missing baggage of May D. Hill, which was taken from the Continental Hotel just before she went to the Colonnade and killed herself, was found yesterday. The trunk showed that it had been brought to this country on the American line. In it were found shoes and gloves similar to those left by "Mrs. Everett." Some of the linen was marked "Zerega," which is the stage name adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Hill. A valuable guitar had also been put in storage by Mrs. Hill.

American Line, April 11, from Southampton. She travelled under her stage name of Zerega, and her name appears upon the passenger list. While at the Continental Hotel she had six pieces of her baggage removed from the hotel. Of these a trunk and a guitar were taken to the offices of Pitt & Scott, at No. 39 Broadway, where they were placed in storage.

Mrs. Hill called at the office Monday, April 27, and spent an hour going through the trunk. In that hour she removed, as she believed, every clue that she thought would reveal her identity. Clerk Christian noticed her particularly, and identified the hat and clothes that she wore as the ones now in the possession of the Coroner. Miss Flinnerty, typewriter in the office, also saw the woman and took particular notice of the hat.

CONTENTS OF THE TRUNK.

The trunk key that was found among the effects of "Mrs. Everett" at the Colonnade Hotel opened the trunk without difficulty. Inside was plenty of evidence of an attempt to prevent recognition. There was a big stock of music, mostly for guitar, from some pieces of which names had been erased. There were no papers, and the other contents of the big trunk were shoes and gloves, clothes, both outer and under garments, from which most of the marks had been erased. There were also stage costumes, gaily ornate with tinsel, satin and velvet. There were plenty of shoes, gloves and clothing similar to those left by "Mrs. Everett." On one of the pieces was stamped the word "Zerega."

In the trunk was found an old-fashioned daguerreotype of a young man in a high stock collar. It was shown to ex-Congressman Hill, but he did not know whose picture it was. The guitar was in an ordinary black enamel case, and is an expensive one, inlaid with mother-of-pearl and of Spanish make.

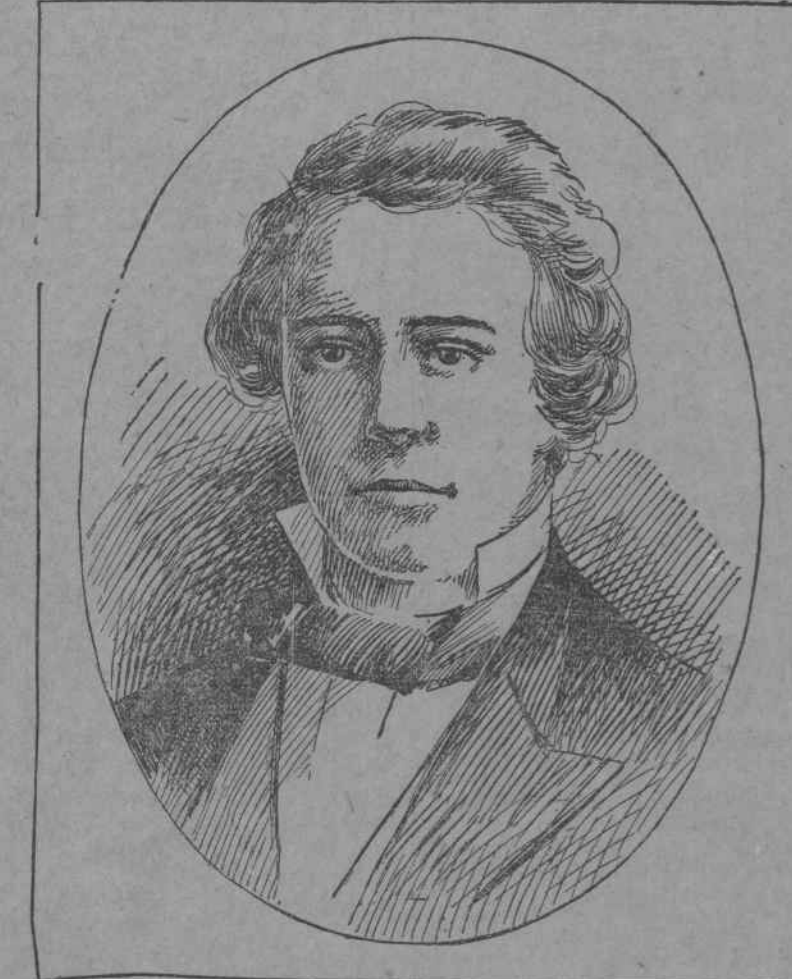
MR. HILL HEARD FROM.

The trunk, with its contents, and the guitar, will to-day be turned over to ex-Congressman Hill, who yesterday morning received a cablegram authorizing him to attend to the disposal of Mrs. Hill's body. The cablegram was as follows:

"Ralph Hill, Continental Hotel, New York—Always desired cremation; please have that done; am writing to you to-day."

The first cable received by ex-Congressman Hill from his son, calling his attention to the Colonnade suicide, was sent at a time when the husband could have received one of the letters mailed by Mrs. Hill from the Colonnade Hotel, and the father-in-law now believes that his son received such a letter.

There seemed much doubt yesterday morning that Mr. Hill would succeed in establishing the fact that the body lying at the Morgue was that of Mrs. Hill, and not Louise Laneburg, Congresswoman Lane, of Colorado, is a native of Colum-



Picture Found in Mrs. Hill's Trunk.

In the baggage of the Colonnade Hotel suicide was found an old-fashioned daguerreotype which had been carefully preserved. It was shown to ex-Congressman Hill, the father-in-law of the dead woman, but he did not recognize it. It is supposed to be a picture of some member of Mrs. Hill's family.

MILES OF BURNING WOODS

Summer Cottages and Hotels in the Adirondacks in Danger—Vast Regions in Massachusetts Burned.

Gouverneur, N. Y., May 19.—Forest fires are raging to an alarming extent along the edge of the Adirondacks. The woods are very dry and the underbrush and slashing burn like tinder. The fires have not only cleared the ground, but have burned down into the muck to a depth of three feet in some places, and are likely to break out again at almost any time during the Summer.

In some of the burning districts there has been a general call for men at \$2 per day to fight the fires, and employment would be given to many more than can be secured. The wind was terrific Sunday and yesterday and swept the fires through the woods to a considerable distance.

The worst fire reported is near Oswegatchie, three miles from Star Lake. Fears are entertained for the many cottages and the costly hotels there. At noon to-day the residences of Thomas Powers and Charles Borland, of this place, were burned. Marshall Cheeseman, a neighbor, who was assisting in getting out furniture, was overcome by smoke and burned to a crisp.

Saunderwick, Mass., May 19.—The Tremont conflagration, which started at Kelly's sawmill yesterday afternoon, has done an immense amount of damage. It was driven by a northwest wind at a terrific rate in the direction of Parker's mills, and then toward White Island Pond and Halfway Pond, the most valuable cranberry land in the world at present. It has covered an area of land more than twenty miles long, and from three to six miles in width, and totally destroyed an immense amount of valuable woodland.

The flames have been more fierce than those of the famous fire of a month ago, owing to the fact that they have been fed by much better fuel. The thunderstorm which came up about 3 o'clock this afternoon nearly ended the disastrous conflagration.

Clinton, Mass., May 19.—The extensive forest fire which commenced Monday morning and raged in the vicinity of Spectacle Pond, is not yet out, but this afternoon the Lancaster Fire Department got it under control.

HERO'S WIDOW IN WANT.

For Thirteen Months She Supported Her Five Children Until Sickness Came.

Mrs. Kate McMorro, a widow, thirty-five years old, was taken to the Manhattan Hospital last evening in a sick and destitute condition. She was found in second apartments at No. 713 Columbus avenue, with her five children, Frank, aged eleven; Kate, eight; Mary, six; Edward, four, and John, two years old.

Mrs. McMorro's husband, a sober, hard working man, was killed on the Appraisers' building, Greenwich street, about thirteen months ago, while trying to save a fellow-workman from falling from the top of the structure. Mrs. McMorro struggled successfully to support her little ones, until she was stricken with illness and could work no more.

The children were removed to the office of the Gerry Society.

LYNCHED IN FRONT OF A JAIL.

Swift Justice Meted out to a Negro Assailant.

New Orleans, May 19.—Pedestrians who happened to pass the Court House and Jail in St. Bernard Parish this morning were horrified to see swaying in the breeze from a tree the body of a man. Sheriff Nemes was told and hurried to the scene. Then it was seen that the victim of Judge Lynch's justice was Jim Daggie, alias Jim Glenley, a negro.

News reached the city last evening from St. Bernard Parish that a negro had attempted to assault a white woman and in a short while a posse was on the trail of the man. They finally captured and locked him up in the jail, but afterward took him out and hanged him.

BOULEVARD WILL BE ILLUMINED!

Aldermen by a Unanimous Vote Ask for the Banishment of Darkness.

Electric Lights to Guard This Wheelmen's Eden Against Its Return.

They Will Turn Night into Day if the Board of Gas and Electricity So Decides.

THE RESOLUTION IS MR. OLCOTT'S.

Individual Expression of Views Shows How Warmly the Agitation for Illumination is Indorsed.

Resolved, That the Commission for lighting the city be and is hereby respectfully requested to light the Western Boulevard from Fifty-ninth street to Manhattan street with electricity.

At the request of the Journal the resolution was introduced before the Board of Aldermen yesterday by Mr. Olcott. The Boulevard runs through his district and he knows its needs. He knows that in the immense travel there at night the lives and limbs of wheelmen, drivers and pedestrians are endangered because of inadequate illumination. He was quick to recognize the Journal's agitation for the improvement as one that must result in great benefit to the public and has given to it his heartiest endorsement.

Mr. Olcott knows, too, that the demand springs not from wheelmen alone, but from thousands of other persons who are nightly on the Boulevard, and that, whether for wheelmen or not, the change would be for the benefit of the city, that is much behind her sisters in the matter of such improvements.

When Mr. Olcott's resolution was read by the clerk he rose and said he wanted to call the attention of the Board especially to the matter proposed.

"The Boulevard passes through two other districts besides my own," he said, "and I have consulted the Aldermen from the north end and the representative of the south end; both agree that the electric lights should be placed there."

"The Boulevard is much used probably twice as much as any other thoroughfare. Pedestrians, wheelmen, and truckmen use it. The bicyclists will more light so as to avoid the trucks, and the light vehicles want it so as to avoid both. The pedestrians want it so as to keep out of the way of bicycles and all vehicles."

"It is a matter of public necessity to all classes, and that there is an urgent need for it is evident from the fact that the newspapers are urging the city to give better light."

The resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote, and was transmitted to the secretary of the Board of Gas and Electricity, who will report it to the next meeting of that body. This board is composed of Mayor Strong, Comptroller Fitch and Commissioner of Public Works Collins.

The Aldermen, in an individual expression of their views, were quite emphatic.

John P. Windolph, vice-president of the Board: It will be an excellent improvement, and is one that should have been made long ago. I shall do all in my humble power to further it. It is a great thing. I live on the West Side myself, and I ride a wheel, too. I know what the Boulevard needs, not only as a wheelman, but as one who has an eye to the public good. With electric lighting there will be less danger of accident to the numerous persons of several classes who use the big thoroughfare. Let us have more light by all means.

Francis J. Lantry: I am in favor of better lighting of all streets, and especially the populous Boulevard. It will make wheeling and driving safer, and by less risk of injury upon police horses. I would like to see electric lights all over the city.

C. H. Woodward—Let us have all the light we can get. When so great a number of persons are concerned, as on the Boulevard, they should be properly safeguarded. It is a public necessity.

E. Goodman—The city cannot be illuminated too brilliantly. It is a line of public improvement that has my hearty endorsement, and the Boulevard should be made so safe that accidents would be as infrequent as in the daytime.

J. Schilling—You can put me down as being heartily in favor of it. What is a public need is our duty to supply or induce. Charles Winne—An excellent idea! The Boulevard should be well lighted, and then the accidents in running into and running over people would become less frequent. The plan I heartily approve.

Joseph Goetz—I am in favor of wheelmen, for I think they are a menace to the public, with their reckless riding and scorching. They should all be sent to Cuba to be used in offensive operations against the Spaniards. Then there would soon be an end to the war. Wheelmen are too careless and are often more responsible for accidents than the lack of good light. So it is that I do not favor lighting the Boulevard with electricity for wheelmen alone, but as a measure of safety to the public, who are compelled to drive or walk across the thoroughfare. I warmly indorse it. The place should be well lighted, and